Infinite Love

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Category: Gilmore Girls
Genre: Humor, Romance
Language: English
Characters: Jess M., Rory G.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-10 18:23:23
Updated: 2016-04-10 18:23:23
Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:28:00
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 360
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Jess pulled back and rested his forehead on Rory's, opening his eyes and looking into hers. "Marry me." He whispered. Literati. Read. Review. Enjoy.

Infinite Love

Rory had come back from the campaign. She lived in Stars Hallow for a month before moving to New York, where she knew she could succeed. After Luke and Lorelai's wedding, Jess and Rory reconnected. They called and emailed and met up to talk about each other's days and weeks and what they saw on the subway that day. Meeting up turned into going to each other's apartments to watch certain shows. Jess' for The Bachelor, Rory's for Grey's Anatomy, Scandal, and How to Get Away with Murder. And then later, he started sleeping over because she didn't want him on the streets so late. He FINALLY asked her out after about a year of this routine. The next four years went about the same, except with more formal dates and kisses. One Tuesday night, Jess had come home to his apartment, where Rory and he were meeting. She arrived shortly after and, wordlessly, walked over to Jess and pulled him to the living room, in front of the bookcases. "Ror, what are yo-" Jess began, before Rory put her arms around his waist and kissed him. He placed his hands on either side of her face and they stayed like that. Their positioning in front of the wall of bookcases looked perfect, depicting them in the very best way. Jess pulled back and rested his forehead on Rory's, opening his eyes and looking into hers. "Marry me." He whispered. "Okay." Rory whispered back, pronouncing each syllable. Jess walked over to the refrigerator and reached up to grab the vase up there. He took out the fake flowers, which Rory could've sworn were real, and took out a box. He walked back and got down on one knee, opening the box he had thought about nonstop for the past two weeks. "Yes." Rory whispered. Jess stood up and slipped the ring on her finger, hugging her the tightest he ever had. He picked up with his arms holding her around her waist. They kissed and in that moment, nothing else, no one else was there or made noise or mattered or existed. It was just them and their

infinite love.

End
file.